

"I carried on the smith trade from the time I was married till November, 1842, when I commenced to make ready for a start, when I sailed from Belfast to Liverpool on December 31, 1843. We had to stay in Liverpool on account of high winds, till the 16th before we sailed. After a pleasant voyage we landed in New Orleans on the 15th of March, 1843. The name of the ship was the "Swanton," of Bath, and her captain's name was Davenport. He was very kind to the passengers. On the night of the 17th of March we sailed up the Mississippi River in a steamboat called the "Goddess of Liberty." It was a very hard winter up north, and the water was very low and could not come much speed. When we got to St. Louis we had to take a lighter boat to take us to Nauvoo and to wait eleven days there till the river broke up, and we landed in Nauvoo on the 12th of April, 1843.

"When the Prophet Joseph seen us coming up the river, he, with Brothers Hyrum and Kimball, came down to the river to meet us. Brother Lorenzo Snow was in charge of the company from Liverpool, and a good man he was. I had a letter of introduction from Brother Andrew Henry to William Law, who was counselor to the Prophet, at the time, and I wrought (blacksmithed) for him 31 days and then rented the shop and tools till I built a house and shop for myself, which was a little above the Temple. When I went on my tenth day to work on the Temple, the stone cutter petitioned the committee any wages in reason to get me to stop and do their tools, so I stopped and did the smith work on the Temple.

"During this time the mob and apostates did all they could to annoy the Saints. The Laws and Fosters and two sons of Judge Nibley, who apostatized and joined the mob. The apostates published a paper called the Nauvoo Expositor, full of lies and slander. Joseph was the Mayor of the City and called the city council together and declared the paper a nuisance, so they broke open the door and destroyed the press and type. I was present when it was done. Then the howl went (was) up and they entered lawsuit against Joseph and a writ was issued for his arrest.

"Joseph called the Legion out to speak to them, and he said they wanted to butcher

him. He stood on a small frame of a house and put his hands up and called on the Great Eloheim, if he had the work done He gave him to do done, that death would be sweeter than honey in the comb, and said Amen to it, and everyone said Amen. But we did not think we were sanctioning his death till it was too late.

"Joseph just preached once on the stand after (this), which was a discourse on plurality of the Gods. A few days after he went across the river to come west, when some of the fearful Saints went and pleaded with him to come back. He said the spirit told him to go west. One said: 'Brother Joseph, you said you would die for this people.' He said: 'So I will die for them,' and he came back and gave himself up. Then Hyrum and Joseph started for Carthage when they met a posse coming for the government—when they turned back and delivered themselves up to the posse and came up Mulholland Street."

WILLIAM AND ANNIE COLEMAN McMILLAN



William McMillan was born on December 9, 1849, at Liverpool, Lancashire, England. He was one of four children—Ephraim, Phoebe, Mary Ellen and William—born to Daniel and Jennet Davis McMillan. His education was obtained in Liverpool schools, where he became an exceptional speller and penman.

From 1858 to 1865 he was employed in the "Millennial Star" office, a paper published at Liverpool in the interests of the Church.

With the promise of George Q. Cannon, president of the European Mission, to take care of William and Ephraim, William's parents and two sisters came from England

to Utah in 1863. It wasn't until two years later that William and Ephraim came to the United States and drove two yoke of oxen across the plains. The boys traveled with a company. On reaching Utah, William helped his father in the blacksmith shop. He also fought in the Blackhawk War in 1865 as a volunteer member. While still a young man, he formed the first library in Heber City.

On November 15, 1875, he married Margaret Clotworthy of Heber, a sister of Tom Clotworthy, but on January 1, 1879, she died at the birth of her third child, Margaret. Jean and Hugh were the other two children.

On November 25, 1880, he married Annie Coleman in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City. Although Annie Coleman lived in Salt Lake at the time of herriage, she was born in England. Five girls and four boys were born to them.

After William McMillan moved to Heber City, he worked in the LDS Church a great deal and was superintendent of the Sunday School 18 years. During this time he was also president of the YMMIA and president of the ward teachers.

The fact that he was called all over the county to administer to the sick showed he had the faith of the people.

He worked all day long in his blacksmith shop and sometimes stayed very late to finish work that he had to do. Not only did he stay up for his own work, but would also administer to the sick or go with Bishop Duke to visit the poor. Though he did work hard and served his customers well, his ledger is still full of unpaid accounts. These long hours and excessive use of the left arm caused a wasting of the muscles. It never entered into his mind that he should use a little judgment concerning how much his body could stand. After he had had trouble for two years with his arm, the doctor told him to take a much-needed rest.

George Reynolds, general superintendent of Sunday Schools, happened to be in Heber for conference at this time. Since he had known William McMillan from childhood in Liverpool, Mr. Reynolds suggested that a mission would give him an excellent rest from the tiring job of a blacksmith.

On August 11, 1896, he was called on a mission to Scotland, leaving his wife with eight children. Carl, the youngest, was born

two months after William had left. While on his mission he kept a diary. In looking over his diary it was found that he fasted and prayed a great many times. He kept his fasting from one day to eighty-eight hours, only lacking eight hours of being four days. During his fasts he asked the Lord to please heal him of the wasting disease he was afflicted with, so that he might finish his mission. He wrote to President Snow to ask him to please offer a prayer for him, even though he had the prayers of the Elders in the field.

While laboring in the mission field he spent six weeks in the hospital. Although many doctors worked with him every morning, they had no encouragement to offer him.

He was gone 22 months, and during his last year he presided over the Scottish Mission. He returned home after he received his honorable release from the president of the European Mission, Rulon S. Wells.

On his return home he was elected county treasurer of Wasatch County, serving nearly six years. He died March 18, 1904, leaving one year of his treasurer's term unfilled. However, his eldest daughter, Elizabeth, completed the term.

Annie Coleman was born May 17, 1859, in Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, England, the eleventh and youngest child of George and Elizabeth Baily Coleman. Her parents joined the LDS Church in 1844, emigrating with their family in 1864, when Annie was five. Two sisters, Sarah and Elizabeth, and a brother, Samuel, also made the trip in the sailing vessel "Hudson."

The family first settled in Midway, with a brother, Henry Coleman, and later homesteaded a farm in Holladay, Salt Lake County. Annie remained in Salt Lake 17 years, until her marriage to William in 1880.

When William was called to the mission field in Great Britain, Annie remained at home caring for her five daughters and four sons. She operated a small grocery store and farm to provide a living for the family.

While her husband was in the mission field he presided over the Scottish district and labored with a young missionary, Elder David O. McKay, who later became president of the LDS Church.

When Annie's mother died, in 1887, she

cared for her father, and also took care of her father-in-law several years prior to his death. She reared a step-daughter for 16 years and took care of an invalid brother, Samuel, for 60 years, until his death.

Her children include Mrs. Theodore (Elizabeth) Jaspersen, Mrs. George (Annie) Fisher, Mrs. H. R. (Nora) Read, Mrs. Walter (Phyllis) O'Toole, Vilate McMillan, and William, Daniel, George and Carroll McMillan.

Annie died at her home, November 6, 1939, and services were held in Wasatch Tabernacle.

HENRY L. AND JANET MURDOCH McMULLIN



Henry Lufkin McMullin was born September 4, 1852, at Rockport, Maine, a little shipbuilding town on the coast, son of Henry and Mary Pierce McMullin. He was the fourth child in a family of six, having three brothers and two sisters. The family came to Utah with an independent company, arriving in Salt Lake Valley in the fall of 1855. Their first home was in Weber, then Provo, and then to what is now known as Vivian Park, in Provo Canyon. In 1861 they moved to Heber City.

On December 6, 1862, Henry married Janet Murdoch in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. She was the daughter of John M. and Ann Steel Murdoch and was born December 20, 1865. There were three other little girls in the family when they arrived in Heber, and a fifth one arrived by the time they were located in their first home, a dugout, in the old fort.

Henry L. and Janet had seven children: Janie, Henry Pierce, John Edwin, Gladys (Mrs. Archie L. Davis), Maybell (Mrs. Henry Moulton), Annie (Mrs. J. Sylvan

Rasband), and Thomas Heber. This young couple took part in all the activities incident to pioneering a new community and were privileged to live together to celebrate their golden wedding. When their youngest child was a year old, Henry was called to fill a mission to the Northern States. When released, he made a trip to his native state of Maine, where he enjoyed visiting and preaching the gospel to his many relatives. In 1897 he was called on a six months' mission, to labor in Wasatch and Sanpete Counties. He was one of the aids on the first Stake Sunday School Board; was a member of the Stake High Council 25 years; also a counselor to Bishop Joseph A. Rasband. He was always an energetic teacher. Henry was a farmer. He also did freighting and canyon work.

Janet held positions at different times in all the auxiliary organizations. For five years she was Stake Primary President, and was Heber Second Ward Primary President when the ward was organized. She served in the Stake MIA and ward Relief Society. For 92 years she lived and loved this valley and its people. Aunt Net, as she was called by all, died June 12, 1948. Henry died December 20, 1932.

WILLARD MILTON AND CHRISTINA WATSON MURDOCK



Willard Milton (Pilt) Murdock was born October 9, 1858, in American Fork, son of Joseph Stacey and Jane Sharp Murdock. On November 25, 1879, he married Christina Watson, who was born October 16, 1861, just a few days after her parents, James and Janet Campbell Watson, arrived in Heber City. She died June 14, 1925. On April 27, 1926, "Pilt" married Rhoda L. Chandler Sexton.

With his family, "Pilt" moved to St. Joseph, Nevada, and later returned to Heber, where he remained the rest of his life. In the early days he helped his father operate a pony express from Echo to Provo. They held a government mail contract on the route many years.

Children of his first marriage included: Mrs. Thomas (Nellie) Giles, Mrs. Doyle (Margaret Ellen) Epperson, Mrs. Garvin (Sarah Jane) Evan, Mrs. Fredrick (Winnie Bell) Hicken, Mrs. Casy L. (Cecelia) Watkins, Nymphus, Earl Sharp, Joseph and Walter.

FRANKLIN L. AND MAUDE WADDELL WITT

Franklin Leo Witt, son of John Wesley and Lavina Bigelow Witt, was born February 15, 1872, in Heber, in the old Witt home at 319 North Second West. He was the first born in polygamy in this family. He was baptized September 4, 1880, by William Foreman and confirmed the same day by William Foreman at Heber. He was ordained a Deacon and educated in Heber City School. He was a very delicate child, his mother doubting if she would ever raise him. But after he was 14, he began to grow, worked on the farm with his father and brothers, and helped milk the cows. When he was 15, his brother Alphonso died and Franklin went out to herd cattle. His older brother, Muser, came home for the funeral. From then on he was with the cattle most of the time through the spring and summer until he was 24 years old.

Frank had many serious accidents which caused scars. A cut on his top lip left a deep scar. His mother said his life was spared many times. He lived with his sister, Susa Giles, helping his brother-in-law, Heber Giles, with the chores and going with him to Park City every week while he sold meat and farm produce. He was paid 50 cents a week, out of which he saved enough to buy cloth to make a suit for himself and two brothers. Frank lived with Susa two years after Heber died from a sudden heart attack. He helped Susa with the work until her son Lafy was old enough to help her.

Franklin Leo Witt married Maude A. Waddell on June 2, 1898, at Heber. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Thomas Hicken at the John Witt home. A reception and dinner was held after the marriage. Maud and Frank lived with the John Witt family two years, until their home at 197 North Sixth West was built.

Frank was ordained an Elder by Elder James Heber Moulton on March 1, 1915, and on March 1, 1916, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple by George Albert Smith, and their four children at that time were sealed to them.

Frank was a ward teacher many years, counselor in the YMMIA, and one of the ward Genealogical Committee. He was ordained a High Priest on April 15, 1928, at Heber City, by H. Clay Cummings. He was a member of Heber Second Ward and in the Fifth Ward after the ward was divided. He was president of the Spring Creek Canal Water Co. many years. He continued to work on the farm and, with his cattle, worked several years on the light and power line with Bill Horner, Linn Crook and Ren Wootton. He was active until he was 83 years old, when he had an accident and fell from a horse, breaking three ribs and hurting his shoulder and head. He took care of small jobs around the home and drove his car even the last day of his life. He went to bed the night of his stroke, February 22, 1957, and never regained consciousness, passing away in Heber Hospital.

Services were held February 26, 1957, in the Stake Tabernacle. Burial was in Heber Cemetery. He was a life-long resident of Heber. He celebrated his fiftieth and fifty-fifth wedding anniversary and lived to a good age of 85. He was the father of six children, three sons and three daughters: Viva W. Kingston, Wilma W. Bunler, Wayne A. Witt, Leo Lamerle Witt, and Orva W. McDonald.

HELENA CATRINE BERG ANDERSON JACOBSEN

Helena Catrine Berg Anderson was the widow of Lars Anderson, who died in October, 1856. She married Franc Leonard Jacobsen on July 12, 1869, in the Salt Lake Endowment House.